TV COMIC

THE DUKES OF HAZZARD-INSIDE! 12p

Number 1527
Every Friday.
27th March, 1981

THE INSPECTOR * BASIL BRUSH * MIGHTY MOTH

TOM and JERRY
COME BACK HERE!
TOM'S AFTER ME AGAIN!
I'LL MAKE MINCE MEAT OF YOU, MOUSE!
I'D BETTER FIND SOMEWHERE TO HIDE!
CHOP-CHOP-CHOP!
LOOKS LIKE I'M FOR THE CHOP!

Continued on page 2.

THIS OX-TAIL IS AN OFFAL-LY GOOD FIND! MAYBE I'LL MAKE TOM TURN TAIL...
THUNK!
BOK!
YOU COULD SAY I PUT SOME BEEF INTO THE DE-LIVER-Y OF THAT BLOW! CHUCKLE!
HEEEY!
KERASSH!
OO...ER! LOOKS LIKE TOM'S TURNED CHICKEN AND TAKEN FLIGHT!
PLAY THE FOOL WITH MY GAME BIRDS AND POULTRY, EH? I'LL CUT YOU INTO CAT'S-MEAT!
OH, NO! NOT EVEN TOM DESERVES THAT! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING...
ERRRK!
SEEING AS I CAN'T BANGER DRUM TO ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION, THIS IS THE NEXT BEST THING. IT'S BOUND TO STOP HIM!
GEE, THANKS, JERRY! MAYBE YOUR KNOT SUCH A ROTTEN RODENT, AFTER ALL!
GAAAH! JUST WAIT TILL I GET THOSE TWO!
DON'T MENTION IT, TOM! QUICK-WE'LL HIDE IN HERE!
THEN...
GAH! THEY MUST HAVE GONE!
OO...ER! BETTER SHUT THE FREEZER DOOR AGAIN!
SLAM
LATER...
I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED I COULDN'T RELY UPON THOSE TWO! PAH!
I'LL JUST GET YOUR MEAT, MADAM! I PUT IT IN THE COLD ROOM... EHHHH?
HO! HO! SEEMS THAT PAIR PUT THEMSELVES ON ICE!
SERVES THEM RIGHT! AT LEAST THINGS WILL BE N-ICE AND PEACEFUL TILL TOM AND JERRY THAW OUT! CHUCKLE!

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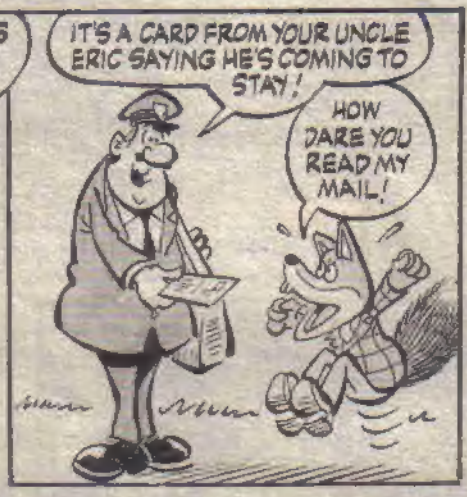
BASIL BRUSH

'MORNING, TOM! YOU'RE LOOKING DOWN IN THE DUMPS!
I'M BEING TAKEN OFF THIS DELIVERY AREA — AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!

MY BOSS HAS GIVEN HIS BROTHER MY JOB 'COS IT'S SO NICE! I'M BEING SHOVED IN THE OFFICE!
SHAME!

NEXT MORNING...
THAT NEW POSTMAN IS A CHEEKY BLIGHTER! HE'S READING MY MAIL!


IT'S A CARD FROM YOUR UNCLE ERIC SAYING HE'S COMING TO STAY!
HOW DARE YOU READ MY MAIL!

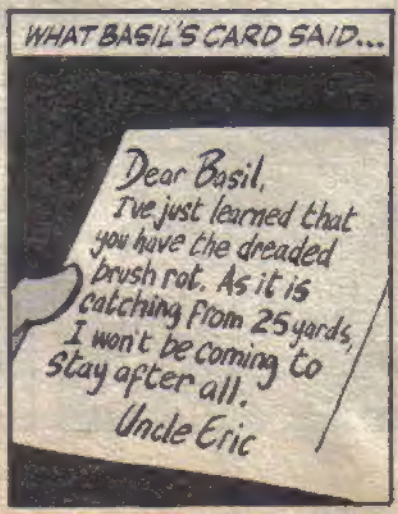
LISTEN, SUNSHINE, I DO JUST AS I LIKE, SEE?

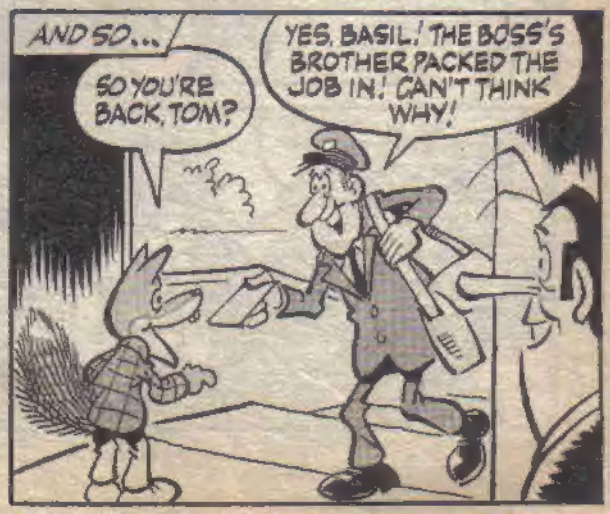
SOON...
I'M GOING TO TEACH THAT ROTTER A LESSON, CHUMMERS! I'LL WRITE A CARD, PRETENDING IT'S FROM UNCLE ERIC!

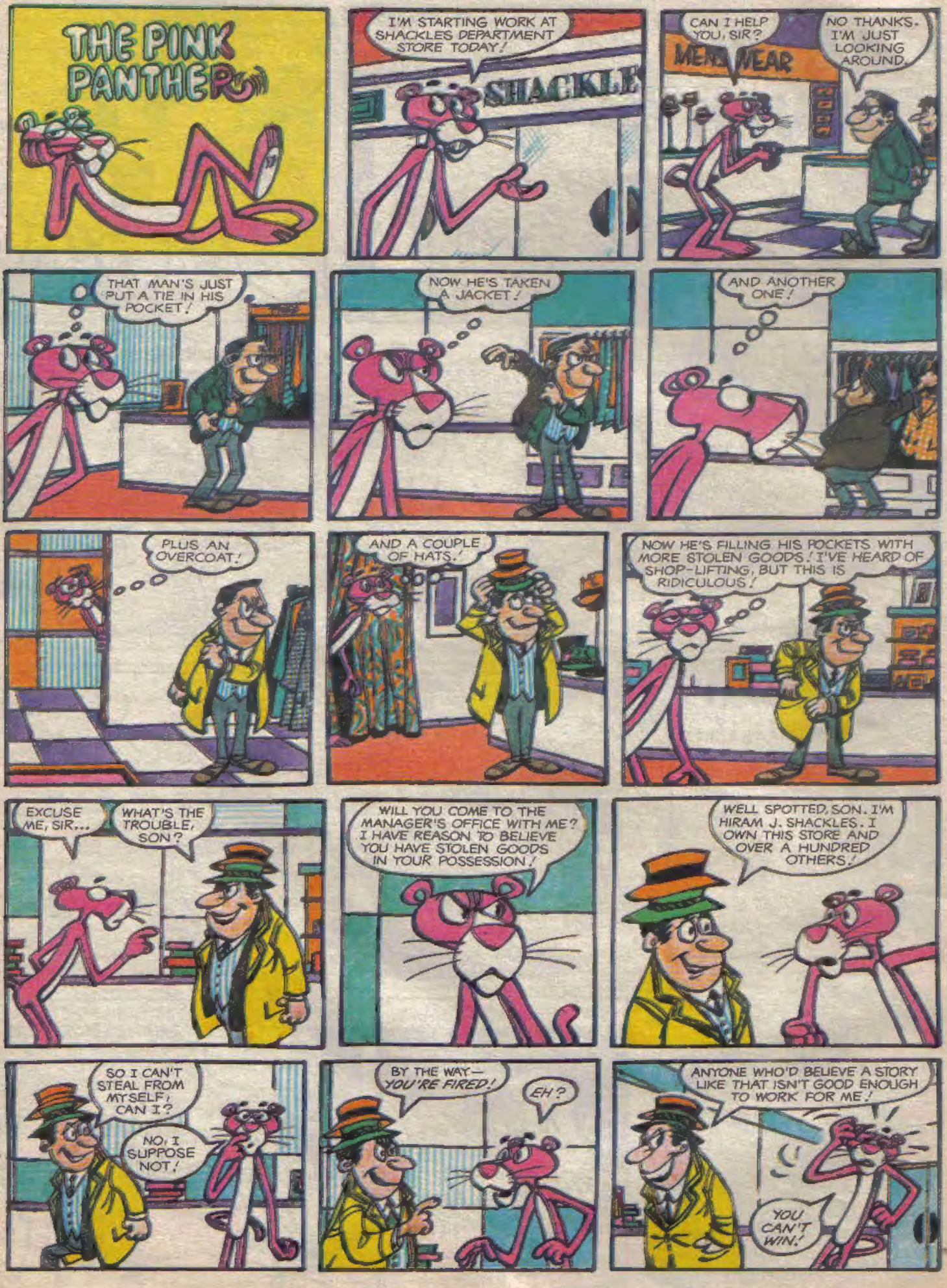
IT'S WORTH DRIVING A FEW MILES TO POST IT!

NEXT MORNING...
EEARGH!

I'M OFF!
IT WORKED!


WHAT BASIL'S CARD SAID...
Dear Basil,
I've just learned that you have the dreaded brush rot. As it is catching from 25 yards, I won't be coming to stay after all.
Uncle Eric


AND SO...
SO YOU'RE BACK, TOM?
YES, BASIL! THE BOSS'S BROTHER PACKED THE JOB IN! CAN'T THINK WHY!


THE PINK PANTHER
I'M STARTING WORK AT SHACKLES DEPARTMENT STORE TODAY!
SHACKLE
CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?
NO THANKS. I'M JUST LOOKING AROUND.
MEN'S WEAR
THAT MAN'S JUST PUT A TIE IN HIS POCKET!
NOW HE'S TAKEN A JACKET!
AND ANOTHER ONE!
PLUS AN OVERCOAT!
AND A COUPLE OF HATS!
NOW HE'S FILLING HIS POCKETS WITH MORE STOLEN GOODS! I'VE HEARD OF SHOP-LIFTING, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
EXCUSE ME, SIR...
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, SON?
WILL YOU COME TO THE MANAGER'S OFFICE WITH ME? I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE YOU HAVE STOLEN GOODS IN YOUR POSSESSION!
WELL SPOTTED, SON. I'M HIRAM J. SHACKLES. I OWN THIS STORE AND OVER A HUNDRED OTHERS!
SO I CAN'T STEAL FROM MYSELF; CAN I?
NO, I SUPPOSE NOT!
BY THE WAY— YOU'RE FIRED!
EH?
ANYONE WHO'D BELIEVE A STORY LIKE THAT ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH TO WORK FOR ME!
YOU CAN'T WIN!

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BARNEY BEAR

MR. SMITH THE SCHOOLMASTER, LOOKS WORRIED!

YOU LOOK TROUBLED, MR. SMITH!
I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOUNG WALLY. HE'S NOT BOTHERING WITH HIS SCHOOL WORK!

THE MOMENT MY BACK IS TURNED, HE'S OFF PLAYING FOOTBALL!

HE'S FOOTBALL MAD, THAT LAD! HE EVEN WEARS A FOOTBALL SHIRT TO SCHOOL!
FOOTBALL MAD AND NO DISCIPLINE, EH? MAYBE I CAN HELP!

NEXT MORNING...
HEH-HEH! I'LL ANSWER THE REGISTER AND THEN I'M AWAY!

BUT...
PHEEP!
OFF-SIDE! BACK TO YOUR DESK!

GRR! I DON'T WANT TO DO LESSONS! I'LL JUST FLIP ELASTIC BANDS AT THE KIDS WHO DO!

PHEEP
FOUL!

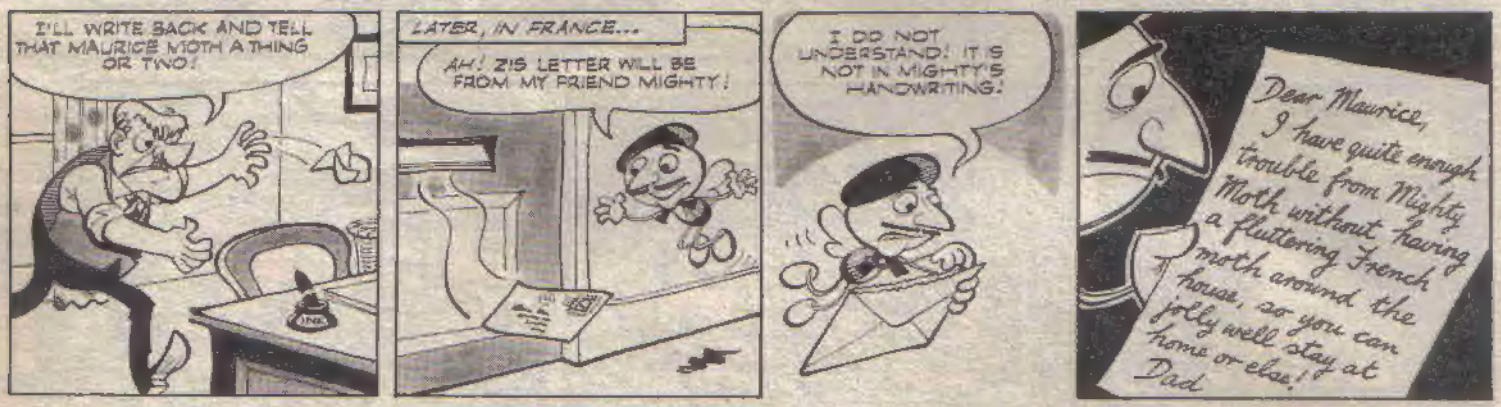
OH, GOSH! I'VE HAD MY NAME TAKEN BY THE REF! I'D BETTER BEHAVE FOR THE REST OF THE GAME!

AT THE END OF SCHOOL...
FULL TIME!
YOU'VE DONE SOME GOOD WORK TODAY, WALLY. NOW YOU CAN PLAY FOOTBALL!

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT, BARNEY? WALLY DID SO WELL HE WANTS TO PLAY HALF-AN-HOUR'S EXTRA TIME!

MIGHTY MOTH

AH! A LETTER!
IT'S FOR MIGHTY MOTH! I'LL OPEN IT WHILE HE'S NOT AROUND!
GRR! IT'S FROM HIS FRENCH PEN PAL, MAURICE MOTH! HE WANTS TO COME HERE FOR A WEEK'S HOLIDAY!

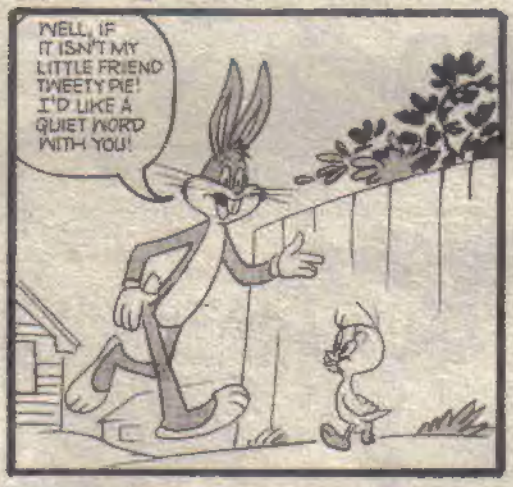

I'LL WRITE BACK AND TELL THAT MAURICE MOTH A THING OR TWO!
LATER, IN FRANCE...
AH! ZIS LETTER WILL BE FROM MY FRIEND MIGHTY!
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND! IT IS NOT IN MIGHTY'S HANDWRITING!
Dear Maurice, I have quite enough trouble from Mighty Moth without having a fluttering French moth around the house, so you can jolly well stay at home or else! Dad

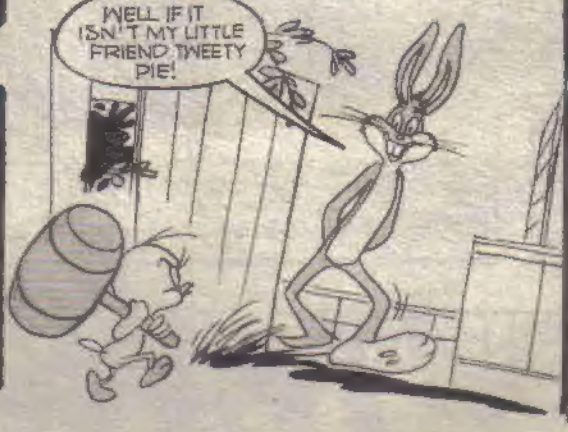
WHAT IS ZE MATTER, MON AMI?
IT IS A LETTER FROM DAD IN ENGLAND SAYING I CAN'T VISIT MY FRIEND MIGHTY MOTH!
SO? HE THINKS YOU'RE NOT GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM, DOES HE? PACK YOUR BAGS, MAURICE - WE WILL TEACH HIM ZE LESSON!
NEXT DAY...
WHO CAN THIS BE?
KNOCK! KNOCK!

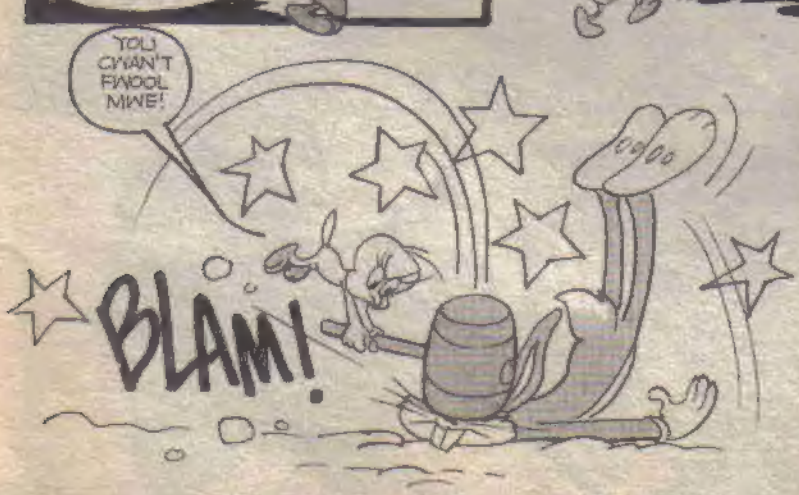
YOU SINK YOU ARE TOO GOOD TO HAVE MY MOTH STAY HERE, DO YOU?
ZONK!
MAURICE! NICE TO SEE YOU, OLD PAL!
'ALLO MIGHTY MON AMI!
CRUNCH!

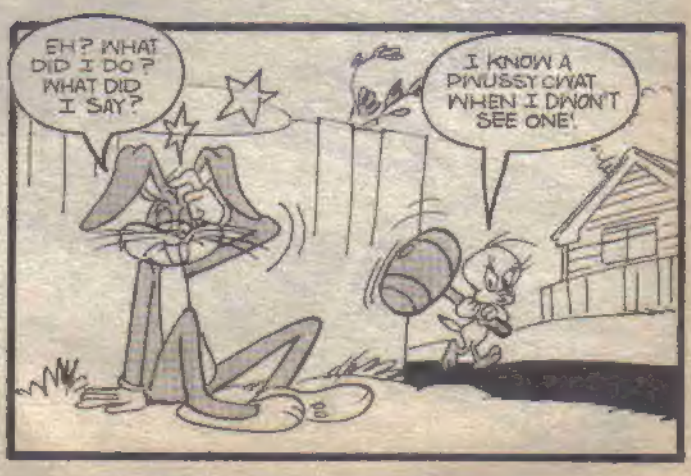
IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE, HONEST! I'LL GIVE MAURICE MY BEST SUIT TO PROVE IT!
SO... ZESE ENGLISH SUITS ARE SUPERB! MUNCH! MUNCH!
WHILE I AM 'ERE YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET ME A LITTLE SNACK!
YES, SIR!
SAY, I LIKE IT 'ERE! I THINK I WILL JOIN MAURICE AND STAY THE WEEK!
YOU'RE WELCOME! WITH DAD TO WAIT ON US WE'LL HAVE A SUPER TIME!

The Bugs Bunny Show









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THE DUKES OF HAZZARD
A DROUGHT IN HAZZARD COUNTY ENABLES BOSS HOGG TO SELL WATER FROM HIS PRIVATE SPRING... WHILE USING A FAKE WATER-DIVINER TO MISLEAD THE DUKES.
GENTLEMEN, YOU PAY HALF MY FEE FIRST... AFORE I FIND WATER!
SHEESH! THE OLD PROF' IS AS SHARP AS BOSS HOGG!
THE TWIG MOVED! WATER, MY FRIENDS! YOU DIG HERE!
SUDDENLY...
SOMEONE'S HIDING THERE, BO! BETTER SEE WHO IT IS!
YIKKKKKEEES!
THERE DON'T SEEM TO BE ANY WATER!
PROBABLY JUST A QUESTION OF DEPTH BUT I...ER... COULD TRY AGAIN!
WATCHING FROM COVER...
FILM THEM, ROSCOE! IT WARMS MY BIG HEART TO WATCH A DEELIGHTFUL RECORD OF HOW I PUT ONE OVER THE DUKES!
YIK! YIK! I'LL WIN AN OSCAR!
WHY, OUR HAPPY HOGG AND SHERIFF ROSCOE!
THEY SURE SEEM IN A HURRY TO LEAVE!
A FILM CAMERA! NOW WHY SHOULD BOSS HOGG CHOOSE US FOR A HOME MOVIE?

LUKE, SUPPOSE BOSS HOGG WANTS THE FILM FOR A LAUGH!
LIKE US ALL DIGGING IN THE WRONG PLACE? H'MM... LET'S HAVE A CHAT WITH THE PROF'!
WHAAAAT?
WE'RE GOING FOR A LITTLE DRIVE, PROF'!
YOU'LL LOVE IT!
LEMME OUUUUTTTTT!
VEROOOOOOOM
ONLY AFTER OUR CHAT! WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH HOGG?
STOP! WE'LL BE KILLED!
JUST MAKE WITH THE TALK!
TWO NEAR-CRASHES LATER...
SLOW DOWN! IT'S A FIX! I MAKE YOU DIG IN ALL THE WRONG PLACES!
NOTHING LIKE A LIL' OLD RIDE TO JOG THE MEMORY!
NOW, PROF', CAN YOU REALLY FIND WATER? I'VE KNOW YOU'RE A CON MAN AND FAKER BUT..
YES! YE-ES! I CAN!
JOHN CANNON
THEN YOU'D BETTER DO SO, PROFESSOR. OR THE LADS DIGGING MIGHT GET VERY NASTY!
GENERAL LEE
MY DEAR BOY CONSIDER IT DONE! NOW BRAAAAKE!
AND SO...
DIG HERE! I DO ASSURE YOU!
TO WORK, LADS! DON'T SPARE THE SPADES!
WILL THEY FIND WATER?—DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXCITING EPISODE!
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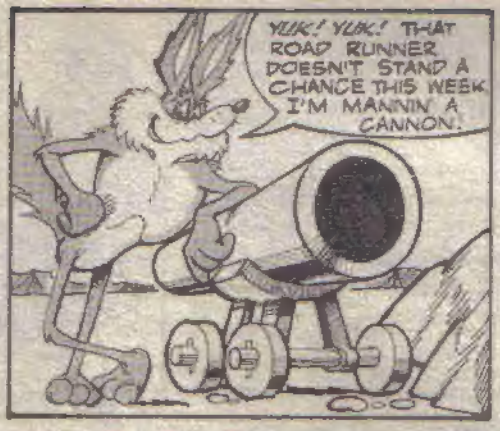
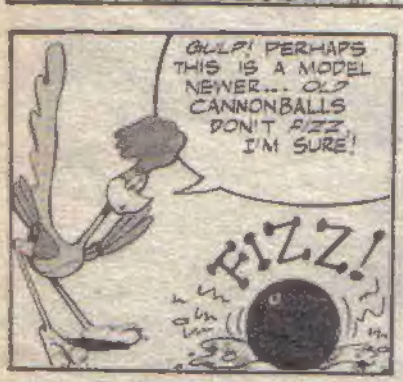
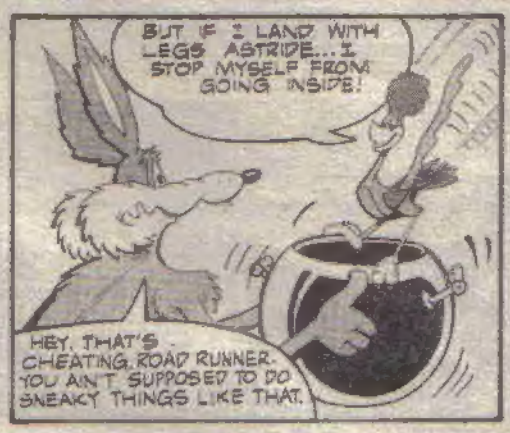
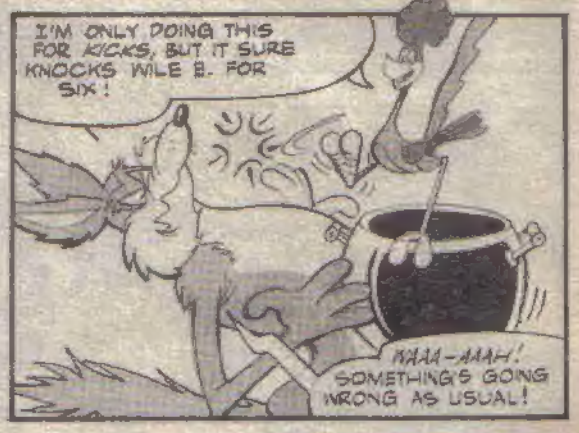
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER






BUT IF I LAND WITH LEGS ASTRIDE... I STOP MYSELF FROM GOING INSIDE!
HEY, THAT'S CHEATING, ROAD RUNNER. YOU AIN'T SUPPOSED TO DO SNEAKY THINGS LIKE THAT.



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The Inspector
THREE SHOPS ROBBED IN A WEEK I'LL CATCH THE CROOK SOMEHOW... EH?
STOP, THIEF!
JOKE SHOP
TRICKS
JOKES
A TALL, BALD MAN—HE WENT THATAWAY
H'MM! LEAVE HIM TO ME!
THERE HE GOES HE WON'T GET FAR!
THAT'S ODD HE'S VANISHED!
SO LONG, SUCKER! HEH! HEH!
ERK! I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
BUT
STOP YOU'RE UNDER ARREST
YOU MAN HERE YOU'D BETTER HAVE THIS
KR-TWACK!
WHILE I TAKE THESE TAKINGS FOOLED YOU AGAIN! HEE! HEE!
NNNH!
THAT DOES IT! I'LL TEACH THAT JOKER.
SOON
HOLD IT! THIS TIME YOU COME QUIETLY OR ELSE!
HUH? D-DON'T SHOOT! I GIVE UP
I D DIDN'T KNOW YOU H-HAD A GUN!
OF COURSE! ENFORCING THE LAW
CASH
IS NO JOKE!
BANG!
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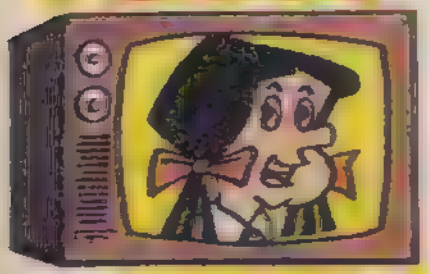
NELLY AND HER TELLY



OOH! I'D LIKE TO HAVE BEEN A MAIDEN LOCKED IN A TOWER. THEN I'D HAVE BEEN RESCUED BY A KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOUR!

HELP! HELP!

SAVE ME BRAVE KNIGHT SAVE ME

VERILY IT SHALL BE DONE, O' LOVELY MAIDEN

GADZOOKS! ME THINKS MY TRUSTY STEED NEEDETH YE NEW BRAKES!

AND NOW METHINKS MY TRUSTY LANCE IS JAMMED IN YE DRAWBRIDGE GULP!

OH, YE MISERY! I WAS TO **SLIDE DOWN** YE LANCE!

FEAR NOT, LOVELY MAIDEN! JUMP, AND I SHALL CATCH YOU IN MY MANLY ARMS!

SO BE IT, BRAVE KNIGHT

YE-ULP! METHINKS I HAVE *MISSED!*

YE-AAR! MY *DREAMY* KNIGHT IS TURNING THIS INTO A *KNIGHTMARE!*

GULP! METHINKS ME THINK NONE TOO WELL!

YE-AGH! MY KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOUR HAS LET ME DOWN AGAIN!

BY MERLIN! NOW I HAVE A MAIDEN IN *MY* TOWER!

YEEEK! THIS ISN'T A TOWER WINDOW— IT'S OUR *SERVING-HATCH!* I'VE BEEN *DREAMING* AGAIN!

NELLY! WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*

GULP! MUM ISN'T GOING TO BE *EN-ARMOURED* ABOUT THIS

CRASH! CLATTER!

GRR YOU'RE RIGHT, GIRL! I'VE SPENT THE LAST TWO HOURS *SHINING* THAT LOT

SIGH! THE AGE OF CHIVALRY IS PAST! I'VE BEEN *LOCKED IN MY ROOM* FOR A WHOLE **HOUR** AND NOT ONE GALLANT HAS EVEN *TRIED* TO RESCUE ME!

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£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Dear Editor,
For my holiday last year we went to America. When we had been there for about a week we went to 'Disney World'. It was very funny because, when all the characters were parading through the crowds of people, Mickey Mouse's head fell off. Everyone burst out laughing. There was nothing there in place of Mickey's head. Then suddenly a man's head popped out. We laughed even more and he was very embarrassed. Then a man quickly ran out and put his head back on. Fiona Walshe, Finchley, London.

Gosh, I hope you didn't laugh your head off, Fiona!

Dear Editor,
I have a black dog called Pepe. One day instead of standing up to eat his dinner he lay down. Isn't he a lazy dog? Love from Jane Handa, Nottingham.

Perhaps your dog has Roman ancestors, Jane. Has he come out with any dog Latin? Roman nobles would lie down to eat.

Dear Editor,
I would like to tell you about my brother's pet fish, Freaddee. He is a white fish. Whenever someone comes to feed the fish he comes right to the top and eats all the fish food. By the time my pet fish comes to the top all the fish has gone.
From Louise Throp, Mirfield, W. Yorks.

There's a moral somewhere to your story Louise, like 'the early bird is first served', or 'first come gets the worm', or is it, 'fish come, fish served'?

A zoological joke from Iain Titman, Peterborough.

Dear Ed,
Here is a poem about TV Comic.
When you are bored
With nothing to do
Or are lying in bed
Feeling sick or with 'flu,
Then read TV Comic
And you will soon find
That your troubles and worries
Are left far behind.
From Penny Davis, North Berwick.

Spread the good tidings
To your friends everywun,
"See your TV favourites
And join in the fun!"—Ed.

Dear Editor,
I was in the garden picking some flowers and I saw my cat Trixie playing with a mouse. When anyone went near her she'd pick the mouse up and carry it like it was her baby. After a little while she got fed up and she let it go. We call her Trixie because she is always playing tricks.
This is from Elaine Newman in Shipham.

A joke from Darren Stenton, Loughborough (or *Laugh*-borough?)

Send your letters to:—
Letters & Laughs, TV Comic,
P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

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TV TERRORS
IN THE PRODUCER'S OFFICE...
I'M AFRAID I'VE SOME SAD NEWS FOR YOU, HOPPIT... YOU'RE BEING REPLACED BY A BETTER DOORMAN!
W-H-A-T? HOW COULD ANYONE BE BETTER THAN ME?
MEET, FRED!
EH?
HOWDO!
HE'LL MAKE A GREAT DOORMAN... HE HAS TWICE AS MANY LEGS AND BOOTS AS YOU!
PRODUCER
IT'S FANTASTIC!
SO LATER...
CLEAR OFF, TERRORS!
WHUMP!
WHUMP!
YEEEOW!
THAT FOUR LEGGED FRED IS TWICE AS BAD AS HOPPIT! OOOH!
MOAN!
GROAN!
THE TERRORS PASS HOPPIT'S HOUSE...
HI, TERRORS... HOW'S THAT FOUR LEGGED FIEND TREATING YOU?
TERRIBLE, HOPPIT...! BUT DON'T WORRY... WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO GET YOU YOUR JOB BACK!
RACING TODAY
SPECIAL EVENT
"ALL COMERS" JUNIOR RACE
1ST PRIZE £100
THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA!
BACK AT THE STUDIO...
HOW MUCH DO THEY PAY YOU AT THE STUDIO, FRED?
FIVE POUNDS A WEEK!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN A HUNDRED POUNDS IN FIVE MINUTES?
WOW! JUST SHOW ME WHERE AND HOW!
LATER, AT THE RACE COURSE...
STAND READY...
BOY, OH, BOY! FRED'S GONNA WIN EASILY!
CANTER!
AND HE DOES...
WELL DONE, FRED! YOU'VE WON!
OH, BOY! I CAN AFFORD TO RETIRE!
GOOD SHOW! NOW HOPPIT CAN HAVE HIS OLD JOB BACK!
£100
PLEASE TAKE YOUR JOB BACK, HOPPIT... I NEED A NEW DOORMAN TODAY! FRED HAS RETIRED!
I'LL THINK ABOUT IT! NOW STOP SLOBBERING ON MY BOOTS!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
HEE! HEE!

POPEYE
GETTING READY FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASIN', TED?
AMUSEMENTS
I DON'T THINK I'LL LAST TILL THEN, POPEYE!
WHY'S THAT?
BRUTUS IS COMING IN EVERY DAY, AND...
STEP ASIDE – I WANTS TO PLAY THE FRUIT MACHINE!
PULL
GRR! THESE THINGS ARE A SWIZZ! I PUT TWO PENCE IN AN' NOTHING CAME OUT!
CRASH!
WELL, WHADDYA KNOW? I'VE HIT THE JACKPOT!
THERE'S TOO MUCH MONEY FOR MY POCKETS! I'LL HAVE TO SUFF IT DOWN MY JERSEY!
THIS HAPPENS EVERY DAY!
HEY, BRUTUS – YA CAN'T DO THAT!
WHO'S GONNA STOP ME?
THONK!
I YAM!
WELL BLOW ME DOWN! I'VE HIT THE JACKPOT AS WELL! THERE'S YA MONEYS BACK, TED!
THANKS, POPEYE!
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